VVhat with our helpe, what with the abſent King,
VVhat with the iniuries of a wanton time,
The ſeeming ſufferances that you had borne
And the contrarious winds that held the King,
So long in his vnluckie Iriſh warres,
That all in England did repute him dead,
And from this ſwarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occaſion to be quickly wooed,
To gripe the generall ſway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to vs at Dancaſter,
And being fed by vs, you vs'de vs ſo,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird
Vſeth the ſparrow, did oppreſſe our neſt,
Grew by our feeding to ſo great a bulke,
That euen our loue durſt not come neere your ſight,
For feare of ſwallowing: but with nimble wing
We were enforſt for ſafety ſake, to flie
Out of your ſight, and raiſe this preſent head,
VVhereby we ſtand oppoſed by ſuch meanes
As you your ſelfe haue forg'd againſt your ſelfe,
By vnkind vſage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterpriſe.

King. Theſe things indeed you haue articulate
Proclaimed at Market croſſes, read in Churches
To face the garment of rebellion,
With ſome fine colour that may pleaſe the eye
Of fickle changelinges and poore diſcontents
VVhich gape and rub the elbow at the newes,
Of hurly burly innouation,
And neuer yet did inſurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cauſe,
Nor moody beggars, ſtaruing for a time,
Of pell mell hauocke and confuſion.

Prin. In both your armies, there is many a ſoule
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,
If once they ioyne in triall, tell your Nephew
The Prince of VVales doth ioyne with all the world

In prayſe of Henry Percy: by
This preſent enterpriſe ſet of
I do not thinke a brauer Gent
More actiue, more valiant, or
More daring, or more bold, is
To grace this latter age with
For my part, I may ſpeake it t
I haue a trewant beene to chiu
And ſo I heare he doth accou
Yet this before my Fathers M
I am content that he ſhall take
Of his great name and eſtimat
And will, to ſaue the bloud on
Trie fortune with him in ſingl

King. And Prince of Wales
Albeit, conſiderations infinite
Do make againſt it: No good
We loue our people well, euen
That are miſled vpon your c
And will they take the offer of
Both he and they, and you, ye
Shall be my friend againe, and
So tell your cooſin, and bring
What he will do. But if he will
Rebuke and dread correction
And they ſhall do their office,
We will not now be troubled
VVe offer faire, take it aduiſe

Prin. It will not be accepted
The Dowglas and the Hotſpu
Are confident againſt the wor

King, Hence therefore euer
For on their anſwere will we
And God befriend vs as our c

Fal. Hal, if thou ſee me downe
And beſtride me, ſo. tis a point

Prin. Nothing but a Coloſſ
Say thy prayers, and farewell,